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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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HALLOWE'EN

As to origin, Hallowe'en is another of the dates that must be taken on trust. Originally the day was May 1st. Now it is October 31st. Originally it was a day set aside for the celebration of the conversion of the Pantheon at Rome into a Christian place of worship, an event which took place in the seventh century.

The origin of the term was All Hallow's evening and was the night preceding that festal day. The word "Hallow's" is Anglo-Saxon and its nearest Latin equivalent is "sanctus" from which our word saint is derived. So we may understand that Hallowe'en means the evening before a day devoted to the honor of the saints.

In other ways than the date the day has changed from its original character. It was at the beginning one of the most piously regarded of days. Now it is set aside for sport that does not much miss barbarism. That is, the evening before the day is so devoted. The day itself is quite ignored. At some time during the history of the day it must have caught a German contagion from Walpurgis Night, that grisly time when at midnight all the witches congregated on the summit of the Bracken in the mountain and revelled there till the first streaks of dawn sent them skurrying away to their deep and fearful resting places.

For witchcraft clings to Hallowe'en and we are to believe that ghosts of the departed—both bad and good—walk abroad on that night.

The bad ones perform all sorts of annoying tricks, though they are seldom charged with downright destruction. And if any one doubts the truth of this assertion he has only to look around him on the morning of November 1st or 2d, when he will find gates here and there hanging on the tree tops, or a tombstone reposing on the front doorstep of some estimable citizen.

Offentimes doors are taken from their hinges and schoolhouses are sometimes seen in the morning with a lumber wagon riding the ridge pole. Now, nothing but bad ghosts or boys could do those things, but the mothers will all tell their sons went to bed on Hallowe'en at the usual hour and bade all their relatives an innocent good night.

The Festival of Hallowe'en is widely observed in English speaking countries. In Scotland and in England the time is taken advantage of for many games that would be more fitting on other nights than a Christmas tree in midsummer.

The customs are followed in Canada to some extent, and pretty Hallowe'en parties are often arranged. In the Old Country it was—and is—a custom to float a number of apples in a tub of water and compel members of the party to take out the fruit with their teeth. It is not an easy task.

A somewhat similar game is to hang a number of popcorn balls, as many as there are people, and at a given signal to each try to eat his corn without once touching his hand to it. No one can imagine how hard it is until he has made the attempt; and no one can do it with a sober face.

Having eaten some apples, save the seeds. Stick a seed on each eyelid, naming each seed after some friend. The person whose name is given to the seed that sticks the longest will stick to you through life.

"Snap dragon" is another of the games. A broad, shallow vessel is provided, in which a quantity of alcohol is poured. A handful of raisins is thrown in the liquid, and then a match is applied. As the alcohol flames up, the revellers are required to pick out the raisins without burning their hands. Only those who are favored by the deities of the night can escape burning. As the game progresses, the scene is vastly increased in dramatic interest by additions of a handful of salt to the burning alcohol. The effect is to change the color of the flame. All other lights in the rooms are extinguished, and the light from the bowl lends a greenish glare to every object. Nothing near a Walpurgis scene could be produced in a drawing room.—Ex.

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Want of care does us more harm than want of knowledge.—Franklin.

POT ROAST

With slight misgivings and a preliminary clearing of the throat Mr. Poucher voiced the announcement that fell like a bomb on the ears of the assembled family: "I invited Dan Adair and his wife to take supper with us tomorrow night. Dan's in the city on business, and he brought his wife along."

"Pa, you never!" exclaimed Mrs. Poucher; her ruddy face became slightly pale. "My land—" "They're stopping at the Baron House," continued Mr. Poucher, "and I take it they'd like to see old friends."

"But pa,"—Evy raised her fork in protest,—the very idea! The Adairs are rich. He's the president of a bank. We can't entertain them in the style they're used to. And tomorrow night—O pa!"

"Did I say tomorrow night?" inquired Mr. Poucher with the air of one offering a crumb of comfort. "Well, now, I meant Wednesday night; seems they have an invitation for tomorrow. So you've got an extra day to fix up in. What's the idea of being all upset that way? Didn't we use to live neighbors? Didn't the Adair farm and father's join each other? We were boys together, me and Dan."

"I wonder he said he'd come at all," said Mrs. Poucher in a funeral voice. "Think what he's got—cars, houses, what not!" "It ain't what a body has, but what he is," observed Mr. Poucher sagely. "Some people have success one way and some another. Dan's been lucky. Seems like everything he touched turned to gold. But he hasn't any family to help him enjoy it. I'd rather have Evy and Sammy here than all his money."

"Good for you, pa," Sammysaid. "I'm all of a tremble," declared Mrs. Poucher, "having rich folks drop down on me this way. Now I'll have to clean the house tomorrow inside and out. And Evy, you'll have to stay out of school Wednesday to help me fix up a stylish supper. And what," she demanded tragically, "is a body to have?"

"Why not fish balls?" suggested Mr. Poucher. "What's better eating than codfish—" "Pa Poucher!" Evy fixed scandalized blue eyes on her father. She knew what was what; she was very popular in the younger set of Elm Creek. When she said "Pa Poucher!" it meant that she had reached the limit of endurance.

"Better keep out of it, dad," Sammysaid. "I'm warned his father. Sammysaid. "There's nothing wrong with fish balls as I can see," insisted Mr. Poucher aggrievedly. "And your ma's master hand at 'em."

"When it comes to a plain dinner," said Mrs. Poucher, slightly mollified, "I take second to none."

"Best cook in the country," declared her husband. "Be that as it may," Mrs. Poucher said briskly, "we've got to put our best foot forward. We've got to outdo ourselves with this supper, since pa has gone so far as to ask 'em."

"It's more stylish to callit dinner, ma," Evy enlightened her. "And when you invite them out be sure and say, 'Dinner is served.' We'll have to have flowers," she continued wrinkling her brows thoughtfully, "and we'd better get Mrs. Spink to stay in the kitchen and wait on the table."

"Mebbe so," assented Mrs. Poucher doubtfully. "I'm that rattled I can't think. Get out the cookbooks, Evy, and see what a body ought to have for a fashionable dinner."

"Here's one with nine courses," Evy read with fine disregard of French pronunciation: "Con-som-bull-y-on—" "Sounds like swearing," said Sammysaid.

"Fruit cocktail," Evy continued. "Mrs. Poucher set her lips firmly. Not a cocktail, Evy—not one."

"All right ma. Lets see, where was I? Blue points in shells—" "How's a body to eat 'em?" Mr. Poucher interrupted her disgustedly. "Maybe they eat 'em shell and all," suggested Sammysaid.

Evy read on: "Tomato b-b-bisque—whatever that means."

"Basque maybe," suggested Mrs.

Poucher. "Do tell! Whoever heard of such outlandish dishes. And I wouldn't know how to fix them any more than the man in the moon."

"Pury of lamb," continued Evy; "tomato rabbit—" "Plumb out of season," declared Mrs. Poucher. "Seein' as this month hasn't got an 'r' in it. Read on, Evy. Mebbe you will come to something we can fix."

"Lobster can-apes—" "Apes?" repeated Mr. Poucher incredulously and cupped a huge hand behind his ear.

"Fruit plucked from branches," Evy went on.

"Where else could it be plucked from?" demanded Mr. Poucher. "Tree trunks?"

"Now we're coming to it," Evy said exultantly. "Listen to this! Heavenly hash—" "O boy!" exclaimed Sammysaid.

Mr. Poucher chuckled appreciatively. "Now you're coming, Evy. Hash is some dish, I want to tell you!"

Evy explained with condescension: "It isn't that kind of hash, pa. It's in the ninth course; it's dessert. And here's some more: Coffee frap—"

"Go find another menu," said Mrs. Poucher. "That one is too high-toned by far. I've got to cook what I'm used to. When all's said and done there's nothing much better than good plain chicken. And I low I'll have that—fried."

"Not plain chicken, ma," objected Evy. "Fit it up some way with mushrooms. Here's one, chicken a la King. That sounds stylish."

"We-ell," Mrs. Poucher agreed doubtfully. "I might." The troubled frown deepened in her forehead. "Let's see, I'll have to bake a cake—angel food it ought to be—and clean the silverware and get out the moss-rose tea set. Dear knows what I'll do for salad. Evy, won't some kind of fruit do for dessert?"

"It'll have to be ice or ice cream, ma," Evy decided with finality. "We can borrow Mrs. Pratt's sherbet glasses. And there'll have to be some entries, you know, olives, nuts, bombons. And at the very last, demi-demi—oh, yes, here it is—demi-tasse."

Mr. Poucher regarded his wife thoughtfully. "If I remember rightly," he said, "Dan used to be a powerful hand for pot roast."

"Pa Poucher!"

At Evy's shocked protest Mr. Poucher left the room hastily.

By the following afternoon the house was in shining, not to say rigid, order. Mrs. Poucher had cleaned and brightened and polished till things almost gave back their own reflection. At five o'clock, tired but victorious, Mrs. Poucher slipped into a clean gray percale dress and set about getting supper. "What's worrying me, Evy," she observed as she rolled out the crust for a green-apple pie, "is how I'm going to cook supper tomorrow night in my best black silk. I'm sure to spill something on it. And there's pa, he'll have to leave the creamery early and change into his Sunday suit. I feel for all the world as if we were fixing for a funeral. Sammys'll have to put on his best clothes—you home already, Sammys?"

"Good night, ma," groaned Sammysaid, reaching into the pan of quartered apples; "you don't mean to say I've got to doll up!"

"You've got to put on your Sunday suit, Sammys Poucher. And let those apples alone if you want any pie for supper, young man. Evy, heat up the oven and pop the light rolls in. Pa will be here any minute now."

"What's on the bill of fare, ma," asked Sammysaid. "Smells like a good old pot roast."

"It is pot roast," replied Mrs. Poucher. "There's somebody on the porch now; it must be pa. No, it ain't. He'd never ring the bell. Go to the door, Evy, and if it's an agent—"

Evy, smoothing her gingham school frock, hurried through the hall and threw open the door.

Mrs. Poucher who was testing the oven with a floury hand, had a fleeting glimpse of a well-dressed stranger. "Tell him we don't want anything, Evy," she called. "We've got soap and furniture polish—" "Why, ma, that's the Adairs!" Mr. Poucher had entered the back way and was peering down the hall in astonishment. Must be they

were passing and stopped in for a how-dy-do. I call that real clever of Dan." He hurried forward.

Evy, quite speechless, but mindful of certain rules of etiquette, was ushering into the hall a faultlessly gowned lady and a smiling, well-groomed gentleman.

Mrs. Poucher, dumfounded, had a sudden flash of insight. "It's what Evy calls a party call," she thought, dusting off her hands hurriedly.

"But I must say it ain't no time at all to come, me with a pie in the oven."

She hastened forward with a welcoming smile, but Mr. Poucher's words made her feel cold all over.

"Evy," he was saying hospitably, "take Mrs. Adair's things. We won't have no for a answer. You'll have to take potluck with us. Well, Dan, you old rascal, how are you anyhow? You remember the missis, I reckon—"

"Do I?" Mr. Adair grasped Mrs. Poucher's hands and shook them up and down boyishly. "I'll say I do! Finest-looking girl in the country, Dave, back in the old days. Nancy,"—he turned to his wife,—"red-cheeked as ever, eh? Hasn't aged a day. No, sir-ee!"

Mrs. Poucher all but fainted. For Mrs. Adair with a smile that was almost girlish was calmly removing her wraps; she was actually going to accept the offhand invitation. "I—oh—ah—ee," Mrs. Poucher said and gulped. Everything seemed to be spinning. The faint odor of burning pie crust saved her. Then she took herself in hand firmly. She turned serenely to Evy, "Take them right into the parlor, Evy. Mrs. Adair, just make yourself to home. There's the album and the views. It's good to see old friends like this. If you'll excuse me just a minute—"

She had escaped to the kitchen. Grabbing a towel, she snatched out the pie that was threatening to blacken along the edges. With the eye of a general gathering his forces she looked at the supper table set with its coarse though fresh and clean white cloth. Her glance swept the everyday China, the blue bowl of rhubarb sauce, the pickle dish filled with chowchow, the smears and—oh, crowning crime of all!—the platter waiting to receive the ignominious pot roast.

Mrs. Poucher set her mouth firmly. "I'll not give them a mite of apology," she said to herself.

Although Mrs. Poucher was not versed in the ways of French chefs, she was a thoroughbred. She lifted out the pot roast, dripping in its rich brown juices; she made the gravy; she broke apart the light pyramids and stacked them in a fluffy pyramid. What was it Evy had said about announcing dinner? Mrs. Poucher pressed a shaking hand to her forehead. Gone—well, never mind. What did it matter? What did anything matter—

She advanced to the parlor door smilingly. Evy's blue eyes showed horror as they met her mother's. But Mrs. Poucher's calm gaze was reassuring. "Will you step out to supper?" she invited them with old-fashioned courtesy.

"I'll say we will," replied Mr. Adair, laughing. "Nancy,"—he nudged his wife boyishly,—"if you ever ate good cooking—" "Best cook in the country," declared Mr. Poucher, with inordinate pride.

"Mrs. Poucher, allow me." With an oldtime gallant bow Mr. Adair presented his arm, and looking back, flushed and breathless, Mrs. Poucher saw the stately Mrs. Adair resting her diamond-tinged hand on Mr. Poucher's everyday coat sleeve. Evy and Sammys, laughing and talking, following in the wake of the merry procession.

It was a jolly supper—or dinner, which you will. Mrs. Poucher, true to her determination, uttered no excusing word. Nor was there any need. The praise of the homely viands was like incense burning to her household gods.

"How did you know I like pot roast?" demanded Mr. Adair. "And, Nancy, thank of it, smears!" "It's just too good," declared Mrs. Adair. "Mother used to cook meat this way, roast it down in a big black iron pot. O Dan, doesn't it all take you back—back home? There were so many of us, and we had such good times!" Her gaze rested

for a moment wistfully on Sammys and Evy.

"Why, they're just as plain as can be," thought Evy. In the circumstances she was glad that her mother had not prepared chicken a la King.

Mrs. Poucher, flushed with triumph, had sundry misgivings after she had passed the apple pie. To serve pie for company supper! If she had only known! Fruit would have been preferable, fruit and cookies. But there had been no time—"Might I?" Mr. Adair's voice broke in on her reverie.

Mrs. Poucher, I haven't eaten such pie since I was a boy. I'd like to ask for a second helping, but Nancy is bearing down on my foot under the table."

Then they all laughed. The last bit of ice had melted. Mrs. Poucher was carried back to the old days when she and Nancy Adair had picked daisies together in the meadows. They were now, as then, Nancy and Jennie, and Nancy was copying off the recipe for chowchow.

In the midst of the jollity the telephone rang sharply. Evy answered it. "It's somebody for Mr. Adair," she announced.

"For me?" Mr. Adair rose from the table. "Some business matter, I suppose. Excuse me."

Evy handed him the receiver. "Yes—yes, this Mr. Adair.—What's that, Barton?—Are we coming?—Why, not tonight. It was for tomorrow night wasn't it, Wednesday.—What, Tuesday, did you say? Why, now I was thinking all the time you asked us for Wednesday? I know I put it down for Wednesday in my notebook.—Well, well, is that so? We're dining with the Pouchers tonight. Must have got the dates mixed up—terribly sorry, Barton." He hung up the receiver and looked at the others in the sheepish manner of a little boy caught in a misdemeanor. Taking a notebook from his pocket he scrutinized it quickly. "Barton must be in the right of it," he said, "but I have it down in my notebook just as I thought: Tuesday, 10th, dinner at Pouchers. Wednesday, 11th, dinner at Barton."

"Dan," exclaimed Mrs. Adair reproachfully, "you've put it down that way subconsciously! You did not want to go to the Bartons; you told me so. You said it would be dull, stately, and all that. And you did want to come here."

"It's a case of psychoanalysis, I guess," said Mr. Adair, laughing, "of me and my mind, as the men of science say. You've hit the nail exactly, Nancy."

"And we came in on you unceremoniously like this," Mrs. Adair said self-reproachfully. "You were not looking for us at all, were you?"

"Why, no," Mrs. Poucher admitted. "We were planning for a big supper tomorrow night. But it's all right anyway as long as you are satisfied."

"Are we?" exclaimed Mr. Adair fervently. "We surely are. We haven't enjoyed a meal like this for twenty years. Promise me, Dave, that when we come again you'll have—" He whispered in his host's ear mysteriously. "It's a weakness of mine."

"Why, they're not a bit uppity," Evy said wonderingly when the guests had gone. "They don't act a mite aristocratic."

"That's 'cause they're real aristocrats," replied Mr. Poucher, beaming. "As I've told you, Evy, it ain't what you have, but what you are."

"I'll take off my hat to 'em," said Sammysaid.

"What was that he whispered to you, David?" asked Mrs. Poucher in ill-concealed delight. "What's he want when he comes again?"

"Pot roast," replied her husband. "You could knock me over with a feather duster!" exclaimed Mrs. Poucher. "All I have to say is, Evy, the folks that wrote those cookbooks put in things that are misleading."—Anna Brownell Dunaewy, in Youth's Companion.

An honorable death is better than an inglorious life.—Socrates.

The deliberations of calamity are rarely wise.—Seneca.

Canadian Clippings.

TORONTO TIDINGS

Mrs. William C. Mackay and daughter, Esther, took a trip to the former's old home in Belleville over the week-end of October 3d, and while there took a side trip to Stirling to see the grave of the former's mother, the late Mrs. Butler.

Mr. W. Wesley Scott returned from his holidays on October 8th, looking fresh and robust. His wife returned home a week later. They had a good time visiting relatives and friends in Wellandport, Dunnville, South Cayuga, Wainfleet, Port Maitland and Niagara Falls, Ont., and Tonawanda and Buffalo, N. Y.

Mrs. A. C. Shepherd went down to see her son at the Belleville School on October 9th, with whom she remained for a few days.

Mrs. Samuel Goodall is the latest recruit in the bobbed hair line, having fallen to its enticing fancies.

Mr. Henry White accompanied a bunch of friends to Orillia recently, where they put in three days fishing for the finny tribe that disport themselves in Lake Simcoe. They had good luck.

Mr. Thomas L. Brigham, of the Ottawa post office staff, was up in our midst for several days lately. Glad to see you, Tom, and his presence made one of our youthful maidens smile beyond her usual way.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Pugsley hied themselves away on a trip over the Lake on September 27th, and called at Lewiston, N. Y., and saw the grand illumination of the wonderful cataract at the Falls.

After working for several weeks in a saw-mill at Haliburton Mr. Charles R. Ford returned to this city on October 10th, and is trying to land a job here now.

On Sunday, October 11th, we held our regular quarterly Communion service and a good turnout was on hand. The Rev. Mr. Odery, assistant minister at the Eaton Memorial Church officiated, assisted by Mrs. J. R. Byrne as interpreter.

At their regular monthly meeting on October 10th, the "Frats" donated \$25 to the Y. M. C. A. for favors the "Y" authorities had extended to the deaf as a whole in the past.

The Ladies' Aid Society met on October 8th, to transact their regular business. The gist of their deliberations pertained chiefly to the needs of our coming new church and to formulate ways and means of furnishing it when building operations are over.

The Board of Trustees of our Church met on October 12th, for its regular business. The most important item transacted was that after the present calendar year, the board will be elected annually by popular vote of the church members, instead of by appointment by the trustees as in the past.

All the deaf employed in the post office here, who were called up for case examinations, went over the top with colors flying with percentages of 98 and over.

Mr. Herman St. Amant, of Penetang, has secured a position in the kitchen of the Scholes Hotel on Yonge Street, at least for the present. He formerly worked for a season or so on the farm of Mr. Thomas A. Middleton, near Horning Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose W. Mason returned from their six weeks vacation trip through the Western peninsula of Ontario, visiting relatives and friends in London, Windsor, Essex, Walkerville, Leamington, Ont., and Detroit, Rochester, Royal Oak and Pontiac, Mich.

BRANTFORD BRIEFS

The deaf male population of this city are now working full blast, and what a relief it is after a siege of slackness, especially in the agricultural implement business for several years.

Mr. Asa Forrester, of Toronto, spoke to about twenty-five of the deaf here on October 11th, and his sermon was well received and ably expounded.

Mrs. Joshua Lloyd has returned from a visit of a week with her daughters, Mrs. Ellsworth Bowman, in Toronto, and Mrs. Charles Brooks in Hamilton.

Mr. Charles Ryan, of Woodstock,

came here on October 13th, and then left for Buffalo in company with Mr. Howard J. Lloyd, Mr. Joshua Lloyd, Mr. Lon Steves, and Frank Baumgart, in Howard's car, to attend the Frat banquet and to hear Mr. P. F. Gibson give his famous after-dinner dream story on October 3d.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Sutton have locked up their house and gone on an extended trip to Windsor and Detroit, with the probable opinion of securing work in the city of "Fords."

The Brantford Silent Club held its first fall meeting at the Y. M. C. A. on the second of October. Story telling and games as well as making preparations for the coming season occupied a profitable and enjoyable evening.

LONG BRANCH LOCALS.

Mr. N. D. O'Neil was lately nursing a badly injured thumb, but now the member is all right.

Mr. John S. Bartley has sold his flock of chickens and made a little "Klondyke." At one time he had over one hundred birds.

Mrs. George J. Timpson and her eldest son were in Toronto recently on a combined pleasure and business visit.

Mr. H. W. Roberts, of Toronto, was out in our burg recently looking up old friends.

Mr. Roy Baker has given up his job at the Goodyear Rubber and Tire Co., here and taken up another job as shipper on Fraser Avenue in Toronto.

Mr. Leo. Charlebois and his sister, Miss Mary Gagnon, of Peterboro, spent the week-end of October 10th, with their brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Gagnon, here. They motored up with their friends, Mr. and Mrs. Poolman.

WATERLOO CO. WEE-BITS

Mrs. Charles Golds, of Kitchener, spent Sunday, October 4th, with the Moynihans here, and seemed to enjoy the company of Miss Mary Bull.

Mr. and Mrs. James Braven, of Brantford, who came up to attend the birthday social for Miss Mary Bull, were guests of the Moynihans over the week-end of October 3d, Mrs. Braven remaining a few days longer.

Strange to say, Mrs. James Braven, of Brantford, was the first deaf person Mrs. J. A. Moynihan happened to meet when she first came to Canada in 1897, when a girl of sixteen.

Mrs. John Moynihan and her guest, Mrs. James Braven, were calling on friends in Kitchener on October 6th, and had tea with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Williams and family.

Mr. Frank E. Harris, of Toronto, was up to see a "particular" friend in Kitchener, over the week-end of October 10th. He most willingly spoke at the Sunday service for the deaf.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Moynihan was the scene of a brilliant social on October 3d, when a number of the deaf from far and near assembled to do honor to their beloved friend and former teacher, Miss Mary Bull.

GENERAL GLEANINGS.

Miss Maude McKee, of Tiverton, was a recent visitor in Owen Sound.

Miss Sylvia Foster, of Dunnville, who graduated from the Belleville School last June, is at time of writing visiting her sister, Mrs. Lisgar Ball, at Baltimore, Ont.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Baumgart, of Brantford, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Albert E. Smith in Burford for a few days lately.

There was but a small attendance in Sarnia on October 11th, when Mr. Chas. Elliott, of Toronto, addressed them, due to the inclement weather.

Miss Clara Sherk, of South Cayuga, on hearing that Mr. and Mrs. W. Wesley Scott were holidaying with the latter's parents in Welland port, went down and spent the week-end of October 3d, very pleasantly, with them.

Mr. Lewis Ireland, of Acton, was shining up around Picton lately. His frequent trips down that way give us reason for suspicion.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

Celerity is never more admired than by the negligent.—Shakespeare.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163d Street and Fort Washington Avenue), is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"He's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

A GREAT MANY PEOPLE do not understand difference between a System and a Method, as used in connection with the education of the deaf.

The deaf themselves often are unable to clearly explain it to others. And in the hope that it will help them to do so, the subjoined is written.

A System is a combination of different methods. Thus the Combined System of educating the deaf, is an adaptation of several approved methods.

It includes the oral method, permits signs, pictures, writing, the finger alphabet, and aural instruction to those possessed of a certain degree of hearing.

These methods are used as the condition of the pupil suggests, taking into consideration the degree of hearing, mental aptitude, eyesight, and native ability.

That is why the educated deaf, almost without exception, favor the Combined System, which adapts the method to the pupil and not the pupil to the method.

It is a grave mistake to think that the deaf are opposed to the oral method. They unanimously favor oral instruction, and believe that it should be given at the outset and discontinued only when the pupil does not make satisfactory progress.

They know that a certain percentage lost their hearing after they had learned to speak. This proportion had profited also by living in a world of sound until sickness or other calamity condemned them to a world of silence.

The speech of such children should be cultivated and carefully watched that it does not deteriorate from any neglect at school. For from this class of pupils the star speakers and lip-readers are produced. They are trotted forward as examples of the success of the pure-oral method on all occasions.

The failures are sedulously relegated to the background.

The Combined System utilizes the language of gestures, but invariably it is taboo in the classroom. It is used in chapel talks and in lectures, when pupils are in assembly, and on the playground, where spontaneous expression helps to develop character and individuality.

The pure-oral pupils are taught very often to enunciate words and sentences that they do not understand. The sign language interpreters the meanings of words, so that mental comprehension is insured.

However, too much sign language, or too much oralism, is an abuse.

If the JOURNAL readers will explain to their family and friends along the above lines, a great deal of good will ensue.

The motto of the Combined

System is: "All methods for good results, and wedded to none."

Gallaudet College

Up to date this column has been written by Mr. Dunn, of New York. Finding his time is fully occupied with teaching in the Kendall School, and doing post-graduate work at the George Washington University, Mr. Dunn has returned the job of writing Gallaudet news to the reporter of last year. Duck under cover; here comes another barrage from Betsy Flintlock!

The writer was one of players who went up to New York City to play Fordham, and he feels he must get in a word for the New York deaf people. Although the whitewash Fordham game gave us was too thick and durable to be relished, the hospitality of the Fanwood folks, Kappa Gamma men and Rev. Kent's parishioners more than counteracted the sting of defeat. On every side we were accorded most courteous treatment. The stop-over at Fanwood, the banquet and the tour of the city on the May-Boatwright-McInturf cab line, revealed a spirit of good fellowship that will remain fresh long after the whitewash has gone back to H₂O and CaO₃.

The football team made a trip to Myerstown, Pennsylvania, on October 16th. Albright College is located in that German town and its team made short work of our eleven. We are becoming the goose that lays the golden—no, hollow-egg—for we again landed the invisible end of the score (58-0).

In the Albright game our team suffered a double blow. Early in the fray Captain Rose, quarterback, sustained a broken bone in his left hand. The injury will keep the Missouri line smasher out of the line-up for at least three weeks.

The names of two Sophomores were omitted from the list of college students printed in this column two weeks ago. They are William and Marie Parker, both from Illinois.

Edward Bumann, regular tackle, isn't making the trip to Carson-Newman College in Tennessee because of a bruised leg.

Mr. Irving S. Fufeld has returned to his classroom, after a week of rest following the auto smash he had, when his Dodge disputed the right of way with a street car. He still carries his left arm in a sling, but is as cheerful as ever, and as busy.

The men students, following precedent, again indulged in friendly "hay rack"—betting on the world's series. Those who had faith in Washington to repeat outnumbered the Pirate supporters 3 to 1. The minority felt mighty chesty when they won. One of the boosters of the sea robbers soon made a motion before the students in the Men's Refectory, that the losers pull the winners around the campus on a hay rack on a certain date. O. K. The motion was recorded and straightway voted down at a ratio 3 to 1. It seemed that the "Pirate" chosen few would lose their triumphal ride. A few days later, B. B. Burnes, head senior, asserting his tyrannical power, announced that the disheartened abettors of the Pirates would be whirled around the Green at noon October 21st. As said, so done. (The Blackbearders have quit their plundering.)

When the sea-dog boosters made their trip around the campus, it was discovered that one of the flashy brothers behind the wagon was Mr. Skyberg, a member of the college faculty. What a wicked hoof he shook!

It may be cold and it often is cold, but the "steadies" don't miss a second of the short, daily campus privilege. When two hearts begin to beat as one, Jack Frost hasn't half a chance.

Rev. Mr. Pulver began, on Thursday, to solicit donations from the students, as part of his program for raising the Washington, D. C. quota of the fresh drive for the E. M. Gallaudet fund. Indications are that Mr. Pulver will have little difficulty in filling the Kendall Green quota.

At the end of the month the *Buff and Blue* will come out as a fat, spicy little magazine. A special feature, this year, will be monthly articles by alumni. This should make the paper very much more attractive to graduates and ex-students. Come on with your subscription, and have a treat for eight months.

PROTESTANT-EPISCOPAL MISSIONS.

Dioceses of Washington, and the States of Virginia and West Virginia. Rev. Henry J. Pulver, General Missionary, Caton Avenue, Alexandria, Va.

Washington, D. C.—St. John's Parish Hall, 16th and H Streets, N. W. Services every Sunday, 11:15 A.M. Holy Communion, First Sunday of each month.

Richmond, Va.—St. Andrew's Church, Laurel and Beverly Streets. Service Second Sunday, 8 P.M. Bible Class, other Sundays, 11 A.M.

Norfolk, Va.—St. Luke's Church, Grady and Bute Streets. Services, Second Sunday, 10:30 A.M.

Wheeling, W. Va.—St. Elizabeth's Silent Mission, St. Matthew's Church. Services every Sunday, at 3:30 P.M.

Services by Appointment—Virginia: Lynchburg, Roadside, Newport News, Staunton, West Virginia: Parkersburg, Huntington, Charleston, Clarksburg, Fairmont and Romney.

CHICAGO.

Our lives contain both joys and tears!
Roth has been wedded fifty years;
Young rover Ruskin, fazy bach;
In chubby Irene met his match;
The Sac trots out a football team;
The "smoker" was a scream;
In sorrow hang your humble head—
Our ever-smiling Marie's dead.

Winsome little Marie Tanzar Hetzel, for fifteen years a Chicagoan, died in Toledo, Ohio, October 5th, and was buried in Chicago on the 9th.

Chicago's "Sweet Marie" was known and loved for her ever-pleasant personality and her readiness to aid in every undertaking. She served as treasurer of the Silent A. C. Auxiliary for several years, and later was treasurer of the Sac bondholders. Two years ago, she became the bride of Ed Hetzel, and moved to Toledo. October 2d, she gave birth to a nine-pound son, which lived only fifteen minutes. Marie died three days later of blood-poisoning. Her body was accompanied to Chicago by the bereaved young husband, and by a fine floral wreath from the Toledo division of our insurance society.

Funeral Friday morning at the Skeels-Biddle Chapel, close to the Sac, with the Rev. P. J. Hasenast delivering the sermon, interpreted by his daughter Constance. Mortimer Biddle, a personal friend of Marie's step-father, Beck, gave a short reading from the Bible and sang "Nearer, My God, to Thee." Pall-bearers were Messrs. Kemp, Craig, Henry, Migatz, Himmelstein and Izzy Newman. Interment in the Tanzar family lot in Waldheim.

Marie and her brother Anton moved here with their parents nearly twenty years ago, shortly after graduating from the Fanwood School in New York City.

Celebrating their fiftieth wedding anniversary, the John Roths were the recipients of some nice gifts September 26th, out on the West Side. They were married in 1875.

Yes, it is true. No doubt about it this time. Louis Ruskin is married. Four years ago some ignorant Russian got married, and handed me the wrong name, so I published his nuptials and credited to "Louis Ruskin," instead of "Louis Ruda."

Ruskin raised Sheol when he read it. Then a year ago friend Charlie Kemp "bit" on a similar bait, and again the news that "Louis Ruskin is married" was chronicled in the division notes Kemp conducts. Ruskin was doubly wild at this: two false alarms and himself the goat both times. But now I have it from Ruskin's own finger-tips: he was married on August 23d to Miss Irene Marks, in a West Side hall.

Just 150 folks sat down to the wedding feast, following which some 300 more friends joined in a reception. Some ceremonious ceremony, for sure. The happy young folks are snugly encased in a swell flat at 6847 South Park Avenue, and started their married life right by subscribing to the JOURNAL.

The Harden family, of St. Louis, stopped-over two days with the J. Kingtons, en route to Niagara Falls by auto.

Bill O'Neil got back October 9th, after a summer on the road. He claims the record for having attended the greatest number of division meetings of any man belonging to our deaf insurance company (I am forbidden to even use its initials) of any member except the grand officers, having attended meetings of fourteen different divisions.

While the men attended a smoker at the Sac, October 10th, Mrs. Charles Kemp conducted a successful card party—nine tables of "500" and nine tables of bunco. The prizes were unusually excellent, and were split evenly between the two games—instead of four out of five going to the buncoites as usual.

Mrs. F. Meinken gave a talk on her honeymoon in the East, at a recent Pas-a-Pas "lit." On October 4th, she entertained four tables of "500" at her new flat on the West Side, giving six fine prizes—mostly purchased in the big eastern cities she visited.

Miss Tillie Cohen, who boards with the A. Meehans, arranged a birthday surprise for Mrs. Meehan on the 17th, three tables of "500" being played.

The Sac celebrated its 13th birthday on the 17th, with addresses by each of the six charter-members present. Mrs. Meagher responded in behalf of the defunct Auxiliary. Ralph Miller spoke in behalf of his football team. Two of the pretty oral girls demonstrated the Charleston, and another gave a Russian dance. A good crowd enjoyed the refreshments.

That same night the Lutheran church out on the Northwest side was packed, the occasion being a bunco party for the benefit of the Illinois Home for Aged Deaf.

The Franklin Martins motored to Peoria, thence on a tour of Kentucky and Tennessee points, returning hale and hearty.

Mrs. George E. Morton is back after a month in Detroit, where she was entertained by the JOURNAL representative there and by other leading silents.

Ernest W. Craig has moved his lares and penates to his new colonial bungalow at 219 Columbia Avenue, Park Ridge—a suburb of Chicago—

after being a resident of what is now "Saville" for over twenty years. In fact, next to the Dougherty (who moved away several years ago) the Craigs were the original silent settlers of this locality.

Miss Clara Elletstad, of Spring Grove, Minn., is spending several weeks in the city, the guest of various friends.

Fred Striker recently underwent an operation.

Mrs. Fred Woolworth's brother, J. Buell, has resigned as vice-president of The Fair, and now lives in Los Angeles.

The Sac has a football team this year—but one of the players being young fellows just out of school. Men over 25 years are not suited to the game, as past experience proves—"young bones bend, old bones break."

So the \$300 outlay for football uniforms three years ago, during the playing span of Glenn Smith, the former center on Notre Dame University, is not a dead-loss after all. Ralph Miller is the captain.

Miss Florence Baker was in town for a short time, on business and pleasure. Just before leaving for her home in California, her old-time members of the Saturday Evening Club tendered her a party at a large hotel.

Mrs. George Schriver received a card from Miss Mabel Johns, who is now in Italy. Miss Johns has been in Europe since July.

Returning from the Pas-as-Pas Club October 3d, Fred Stephens was held up four doors from his home, and robbed of all he had—not over three dollars. Deaf men are wise—they don't carry much coin when they go out late at night.

The Knights and Ladies of De l'Epee gave a big Country Party at Sodality Hall, 1103 South May Street, on the 11th, for the benefit of their building fund. They are said to have some \$25,000 or more already garnered, and expect to start work on a clubhouse soon, which will rival even the splendid Sac.

John Otto, of Springfield, spent a few days in town, driving up with his parents, wife and two children, and his brother. The brother is studying pharmacy here.

The Melville Cox clan has moved. Cox is still working as a stereotyper on the Hearst newspapers.

Hosea Hooper, the Texan cartoonist of the *Silent Worker*, is working here in the Inland Rubber Co.

M. B. Richardson, of Columbus, Ohio, will shortly complete his course at the local linotype school.

Mrs. Laura Brashar is back, after spending most of the summer motoring with her sister, visiting Rock Island, Madison, and The Dells.

Mrs. Eva Carlson and daughter spent a month visiting Mrs. Eller in Salem, W. Va.

W. Sprague drove to Delavan Lake recently.

Jesse Watkman visited Detroit in the interests of his Stags.

Miss Ida Pitovsky is about to be married to Morris Seltzer, of St. Louis, and will move to that city.

"College Football Results" in the *Chicago Sunday Tribune* of September 27th began: "Notre Dame 41; Baylor 0."

Illinois School for Deaf 15; Beardstown 0," and so down the line. This is the first time a State school for the deaf game was ever listed with big "college" games in a million-circulation daily. Many, many thanks, *Trib*.

Nine ladies and two kiddies made the trip to Cedar Lake, October 3-4, where they camped at the fine new bungalow of the Fredo Hymans. The garage is used for cooking, leaving the premises free for good times.

Dates ahead: October 31—Hallowe'en parties at both Sac and Pas; November 7—Oral masquerade at Sac. December 12—Federated ball, at Sac, benefit Home Aged Deaf. 19—Annual Sac masquerade.

THE MEAGHERS.

NOTICE

To the Board of Managers of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf:

IN DIXIELAND.

NEWS AND COMMENT.

Old Man Winter made a sudden and unexpected, but decidedly triumphal entry into Atlanta last week. He kissed Atlantans affectionately, feeling sure they had been longing for him, and they have been shivering ever since. And furthermore, he announced, according to the weather man, that he is here to stay now, until chased away by the zephyrs of next spring.

Atlanta surely does things in a big way. This city has just put "over the top" a drive for a quarter of a million dollars, with which to advertise Atlanta and Georgia to the world. The drive lasted only four days and was largely over-subscribed. At the same time the Shriners put on a drive for a cool million dollars, with which to build a mosque and auditorium. \$219,080 of that amount was raised, the first day of the campaign, yesterday.

Truly, it is "great to be an Georgian," and have the "Atlanta Spirit," the fame of which is world-wide. Atlanta's deaf citizens also have on a drive for a paltry sum of \$5,000, with which to build a club house, but unless our fellow-deaf rally to our assistance, we are likely to be lost in the shuffle. However, we have all lived in Atlanta long enough to be thoroughly imbued with the "never say die" spirit, and nothing is impossible in this city.

Mrs. A. L. Silver, of Micaville, N. C., was in Atlanta on the first, and stopped over for several days to visit Miss Margie Weaver. Mrs. Silver was on her way to the home of her parents in Adairsville, Ga., where she will spend the winter months. Mr. Silver is in Charlotte, N. C., where he has secured employment as a painter with the Standard Oil Company. We understand that he will be sent from place to place to do painting for the Standard's various stations throughout the south during the winter.

The Nadfrat Woman's Club of Atlanta campaign for funds with which to erect a Club House is beginning to arouse a good deal of interest among the deaf at large, and although active campaign was not started until about two weeks ago, the following friends have already responded:

Mrs. C. L. Jackson, \$25.00 (founder's roll)
Mrs. H. A. Watts, 10.00
Prof. and Mrs. H. L. Tracy, 5.00
Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Cloud, 4.00
A. B. Greener, 2.00

We sincerely hope that all who receive one of the club's circular letters will respond as promptly and liberally as circumstances permit and help these hard working ladies to accomplish their purpose to soon own a little home of their own, where they will be in a position to respond to all outside calls for aid affecting the general welfare of the deaf at large, more liberally in the future than in the past. Those who fail to receive one of the circulars and desire to help a cause that appeals to all deaf, can send contributions to Mrs. J. G. Bishop, 245 West Fifth Street, or to this writer. For once, let's all "pull together," and prove to the world that the deaf are not remiss in their help for each other. Who will be next?

Miss Katie Weaver, a popular teacher in the Atlanta Public Schools, and only sister of our Miss Margie Weaver, was quietly married on October 12th, to Dr. Joseph Taylor, a prosperous young druggist of this city.

Most of the large industrial plants employing deaf have put their forces back on day-time work, the recent several heavy rains making this possible, as the rivers are almost full and water supply better. We are glad that the boys will not have to work nights now, and will be able to participate in the Nadfrat's big Hallowe'en carnival on October 31st.

Rev. S. M. Freeman goes to Cave Spring, October 18th, to preach to the pupils of the School. He will make his regular third Sunday trips to the school during the ensuing term of school.

"Brownie," the pet of this writer's home, and the little dog whom we wrote about in a March issue of the JOURNAL, is dead. He died on the night of October 1st, from a dose of poison not meant for him, but he was the innocent victim of a neighbor's wrath against Brownie's life-long enemy, the cat. We had all become strongly attached to him, and his going leaves a void, and we miss him. Once before, when he got hold of poison, through accident or design, we rushed him to the "dog hospital," and succeeded in saving his life. This time it happened at night and we had retired. He must have known that his end had come, because he was able to get to the front door, lay down there and await our coming, but, alas! when we found him he had passed on. He was faithful to the family to the last, and we mourn his passing as a dear friend.

Mrs. I. N. Murdock and baby have left to join Mr. Murdock in Ohio. She has been in Atlanta all summer, and the baby was born here.

Mrs. J. S. Stallings and children, of Lithonia, will leave for Florida on November 1st, to join Mr. Stallings and make her future home in that State. Mr. Stallings has been in Florida since last spring, seeking a good location. They will be located in some small town near Miami.

Mr. George Benton, of LaGrange, Ga., is visiting in this city. Mr. Benton is a prosperous farmer of LaGrange.

The report that Mr. Walter Dunagan, of East Point, was suffering from tuberculosis, has proved to be erroneous. He has asthma and is now at the Wesley Memorial Hospital.

The Hallowe'en party, under auspices of the Nadfrats, benefit of their "building fund," will be held in the public room of St. Mark's Church, corner Peachtree and Fifth Streets, Saturday evening, October 31st, and bids fair to be the biggest event of the kind ever attempted here. The ladies are hard at work planning new and novel stunts for the occasion. Everybody is urged to attend, nothing like it ever before here, and it will be a long time before another such show will be staged. There will be ghosts and goblins, witches and black cats, pumpkins and apples, and everything else appropriate of the occasion on hand, also games for handsome prizes.

Atlanta subscribers to the JOURNAL please send us in the local news. This scribe is too busy at our desk to get out and rustle up news, so if you want your home town events recorded in these columns send them in. We can't attempt to get out and hunt up news, have too many other things on our hand.

C. L. J.
ATLANTA, October 15, 1925.

NATIONAL ASSOCIATION DEAF CONVENTION

August 9-14, 1926.

WASHINGTON THE GLORIOUS

A hundred years ago, the Marquis de LaFayette, accompanied by the great French Engineer, L'Enfant, stood upon the heights of Arlington, and looking out across the Potomac, surveyed the site selected for the Capitol of the nation he had fought to free. "It is wonderful," he exclaimed. "It is magnificent! A hundred years from this day it will be the most beautiful Capitol upon earth."

Today, could that distinguished Frenchman view the city of Washington from the same vantage point, his enthusiasm and admiration would be quickened and intensified. His wonderment would know no bounds. For LaFayette's prophecy has been more than fulfilled.

During the hundred years and more since that September day when LaFayette gazed upon Washington from the slopes of Arlington, our Capital City has grown from an insignificant village of ramshackle buildings set in a morass of mud and weeds, into a great city of stately avenues and magnificent buildings. It has faithfully followed out the splendid plan conceived by L'Enfant, and guided by his great vision, has developed and unfolded into a thousand fairy vistas that strike the beholder with awe.

Among the world's cities, Washington is unique in being the only one given over wholly to the activities of government. It possesses no factories or industrial establishments, in fact, is forever protected against their encroachments, by legislative enactment. Here there are no sweat-shops, no tenements, no slum, no "tenderloin," no dirty streets, no "alleys." The atmosphere of Washington is free from that blanket of smoke and soot that is the bane of other great cities. Here, a white building remains white almost indefinitely, and the foliage attains soft, delicate, elusive tints impossible in an atmosphere less clear. This, in turn, accounts for the unique charm that belongs to Washington alone, and of which every American should be proud.

Strangely enough, however, we Americans have hitherto given too scant heed to the splendors of our Capital. Too frequently we have regarded it merely as the center of our political action, without fully sensing its significance and its importance as one of the mightiest factors in the world's civilization.

But the World War proved the starting of the tide. It brought countless Americans into contact with the glories of their Capital City, which ere then had been to most of them a name, a shadow, a tradition, epitomized by Irvin S. Cobb as "Washington, B. C." Since then, the eyes of the nations have been focussed upon Washington as upon no other Capitol, and it is rapidly coming into its own as one of the most beautiful cities in the world.

As the visitor to Washington views the great avenues, shaded with overhanging trees, he is greatly impressed, but he is still more impressed as he notes the dignity and simple beauty of many of its outstanding buildings.

The far-famed Capitol, flinging its dome out boldly against the eastern skyline of Washington, and visible from almost any place in the city, brings a thrill to the beholder. The classic Treasury Building, with its mighty Corinthian columns, the

superb Lincoln Memorial, the soaring shaft of the Washington Monument, the delicate fabric of the Cathedral, towering above the heights of Mt. St. Alban to the west, the unpretentious but strangely appealing White-House, all register the ever developing and advancing growth of our people in the arts of Peace.

To the deaf visitor, Washington possesses an especial appeal, for it is here that many of the forces effecting his intellectual, religious, and social advancement have their being. In Gallaudet College, set upon a picturesque campus, known as Kendall Green, Washington has the only institution in the world for the higher education of the deaf. Many of the great leaders of the deaf in education and religion are graduates of the Academic Department of this College, while a majority of the leading executives and teachers of our Schools for the Deaf are products of its Normal Department.

Well has the City of Washington been called the "Shrine of the Nation," for here may be found as in no other city on this continent those things that fire the imagination and that satisfy the yearning for the beautiful.

But why go on? Should we attempt to do justice to the glories of Washington, we would simply get tangled up in a mass of incoherent superlatives. For Washington has upon the imagination the effect of wine—a wine that arouses mellowness and enthusiasm, and that paints everything in soft tints of gold and rose.

Now we will leave it to you, to you N. A. D.'s who are to be our guests during the Convention. You are to be the court of final resort. We will leave it to you to decide whether or not we are in the throes of a nightmare superinduced by something stronger than 2.75, and are telling things "what ain't so," or whether we have grossly understated the case. You are to have the final say in the matter, and we want you, all of you, to come to Washington, and climb up on your hind haigs and say it.

THE WASHINGTON CONVENTION

What we said above is preliminary to the reminder that the next Convention of the National Association of the Deaf is to take place in Washington. You have heard about it before, but we are going to keep on telling it to you. We want you to cut and paste it in your hat, and make up your mind that you will be among those present, even if you have to break a few miscellaneous arms and legs and necks in getting here. Washington is going to give you the swangdangled time you have ever experienced.

Pres. Roberts announces the dates for the Convention, as determined by the Executive Board. They are August 9-14th, 1926. This is official and final.

Now get it straight:

AUG. 9-14, 1926
WASHINGTON
HENRY J. PULVER,
Publicity Agent.

PROFESSOR VEDITZ WINS PRIZES.

At the Annual Show of the Dahlia Society of Colorado, George W. Veditz, of Colorado Springs, came off with eleven winners, his ribbons being awarded for

Most Meritorious Exhibit.
Largest Decorative Dahlia.
Largest Cactus Dahlia.
Best collection of Peony Dahlias.
Best collection of Cactus Dahlias.
Best collection of Pompons.
Best collection of Hybrid Cactus Dahlias.
Best collection of Show Dahlias.
Largest Hybrid Cactus Dahlia.
Best Vase of Red Dahlias.
Best Vase of one variety.

All these awards were made in Class D.

Mr. Veditz has won many other honors in the past, and as a grower of Dahlias is becoming one of the foremost in the whole land.

The American representative to the International Congress of Assistance for Deaf-Mutes, which will be held at the Grand Palace of the Exposition of Decorative Arts on Saturday and Sunday, is Mr. Jacques Alexander, who will address the meeting in the deaf-mute language, which will be translated by a special interpreter into French and English.

The congress is expected to deal with a number of subjects which affect deaf-mutes all over the world. Among them are the questions of old-age pensions for the deaf, their civic, moral and intellectual development, and the usual problems of international co-operation.

President Doumergue is one of the honorary presidents. M. Martet, director of the departmental institute for the deaf at Asnières, will address the meeting and welcome the delegates in behalf of the French delegation.—*Paris Herald, October 8.*

PITTSBURGH REFORMED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Eighth St., between Penn Avenue and Duquesne Way.

Rev. T. H. ACHESON, Pastor.

Mr. DAN BAKER, Interpreter for the Deaf.

Sabbath School—10 A.M.

Sermon—11 A.M.

Prayer meeting on first Wednesday evening of each month at 7:45 P.M.

Everybody Welcome.

NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

H. A. D. NOTES.

The H. A. D. Bazaar Committee will have a Hallowe'en Party at H. A. D. Headquarters, 308 Lenox Avenue, on Saturday evening, October 31st, at 8:30 o'clock. Lots of fun in store, so come everybody, dressed up, or in regular costumes. Refreshments on hand. Miss Mary Hornstein will have charge of the evening's fun, laughter, or tears.

A house-warming was held at the new apartment of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Kohn, on Saturday afternoon, October 24th. Several of those attending afterwards went to see Rev. John H. Kent's lecture at St. Ann's Church, among them Mrs. Townsend (nee Ruby Bier). The day was rainy and somewhat foggy, and was the cause of an accident that befel her, being struck in the leg by a swift running taxi. She was brought to a nearby drug store, where a physician and policeman had to be called. After several stitches had been sewed on the injured limb, she was able to proceed on her way with her companions. Mrs. Barry (nee Winnie Clark) who was with her, was injured slightly in the hand.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Tilley, of Tiburon, across the bay from San Francisco, Cal., are at the Imperial Hotel, New York, after a delightful voyage on the steamship "H. F. Alexander," through the Panama Canal, with the usual stops these steamers make en route between the two oceans. On Thursday evening, October 24th, they were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Osmond Loew, at their West End Avenue apartment, and invited to meet them were Mr. and Mrs. Schatzkin, Mr. and Mrs. Simonson, Miss Jane Palmer, and Messrs. Souweine, Pach, Gillen and Frankeneim.

Our Long Island friend, Mr. Sylvester J. Fogarty, happened to be at the Pennsylvania Station one day last week, and was approached by seemingly a stranger, who recognized him. Sylvester couldn't place him, but after some conversation it developed that they had been introduced at the Convention in Colorado some twenty years ago. The stranger was no other than Mr. Charles R. Syles, who had been in the city with two of his daughters, who are to remain here for the winter.

Mr. Harry Hoffman, on Sunday, October 18th, renounced bachelorhood, and on Sunday, October 18th, was married to Miss Fannie Rubin. Both the bride and groom were educated at the Lexington Avenue School, at 67th Street. After the ceremony, which was performed by a hearing rabbi, an informal reception was held at the home of the bride's aunt. About twenty deaf friends of the couple were present. Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hoffman are now on their honeymoon at Atlantic City, N. J.

Over in Brooklyn, on Saturday evening, October 24th, there was a political meeting, conducted by Mr. Harry Powell. It was to advocate local as well as city nominees in the Democratic ticket. Several hearing speakers were present and addressed the meeting. Mr. Henry Bryan, a man familiar with the sign language, interpreted throughout the meeting.

Mr. Harry Belskey, of Brooklyn, N. Y., returned from a trip to Europe last Monday. While abroad he visited France, Belgium, Holland, and London. He flew in an aeroplane, and says it really exciting and amazing. In France among other things he visited the monument of Abbe de l'Epee at Versailles, and also his tomb in Paris.

Mr. Joseph A. Durant is back in New York City for the winter with his family from Poughquag, Dutchess County, N. Y., where he has conducted a gas station. He will return there in the spring, as in winter business is slow, hence he has closed up. He will work as a printer during the winter.

The Hebrew Association for the Deaf held a successful Japanese Party, on Saturday, October 17th.

Edward Doenges is spending his vacation of two weeks in Havana, Cuba.

GALLAUDET CELEBRATION

The N. Y. Branch of the N. A. D. has designated, Saturday evening, December 12th, as the date, on which the deaf of Greater New York and vicinity, will gather to pay annual homage to our benefactor—Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet.

Please reserve this date—December 12th. Full details as to place, etc., will shortly be announced.

THE COMMITTEE.

DETROIT.

Another deaf family nearly took that long journey where none returns via the gas route. Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Engel and their two daughters were the lucky ones to escape. One of the family, arising early, lit the gas burner, put the coffee pot on and went back to bed for a few more winks of sleep. She nevertheless, fell into a sound sleep. Mr. Engel, a light sleeper, was awakened by the odor of gas. He arose from bed and crawled to the gas stove, turned it off and opened both doors and windows. This act of his saved his family. He was badly affected by the gas. But his wife and daughter was so sick from inhaling the gas that the services of the family physician were needed to revive them. Congratulations were received from their many friends. Mrs. Engel is one of the energetic workers for the Ladies' Guild.

Miss Darby, of Flint, Mich., has been visiting friends in Detroit for the last few weeks. While here she was the guest of Mrs. La Tondress. A party was given in her honor by her many friends. She left for Flint, expressing regrets that she was obliged to leave such a delightful city as Detroit.

Mr. Arthur Meek received the sad news of the death of his father in Chicago. He left for that city to attend the funeral. Before returning to Detroit, he renewed old acquaintance with old friends at the Frat Headquarters, S. A. C. and Stag.

Mr. L. C. McComb is a new comer to Detroit from Cleveland, O. He is employed at the *Courier Press* as a printer. During his two weeks vacation he visited Cleveland, took in the Ohio reunion and then visited his parents in Lima, O., before returning to Detroit.

Miss Edith Ely, of Battle Creek, Mich., was a welcome visitor to Detroit. While here she was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Hellers. Previous to visiting Detroit she visited friends in Cincinnati, O.

Joseph Pasore, a quiet and unassuming member of the D. A. D., is another one of Detroit's hustling deaf citizens. Joseph is now in business for himself in a cleaning, pressing, repairing and dyeing establishment. He has been in business for over two years, and reports business is good, both among the deaf and hearing people. He is a graduate of Flint, Mich., and learnt his trade there. His charming wife is a valuable assistant to him.

Mr. Wm. J. Ross, of Toronto, Ont., was another of the D. A. D. visitors recently for a few days. He met several of his Canadian friends while here. He has been for several years mail porter for the Toronto Post Office.

Mr. Edward Homer, although a Ford worker, does not begrudge his pretty wife from making a little pin money for herself.

They being childless, Mrs. Homer secured work at the National Biscuit Company, with Mrs. Irma Winters, who has been employed there for several years.

Miss Violet Colby not being at her accustomed place in the Morris Bank, to greet her deaf friends who do business there, caused a rumor that she has resigned. She was away several weeks. Inquiry at the bank, brought out the fact that her sister, Mrs. Vernor, was ill, and Violet had not returned from her vacation on that account. However, Mrs. Vernor must have recovered from her illness, as a card received from her shows that she is visiting beautiful Baltimore, Md., as she calls it.

John Piascke, Jr., who hails from Great Medon, N. J., arrived in Detroit last July. He has secured work at the River Rouge plant, and is a member of the D. A. D. He was in Los Angeles, Cal., before he turned up in Detroit.

Miss Bernice Dradzka and Stella Alselska, two pretty polish lassies, are weekly visitors at the D. A. D. They are employed at the Scotten Dillen Manufactory of the famous Yankee Girl Tobacco. They receive good wages.

Domenic DeFazio, a young fellow of Italian lineage, and a graduate of Flint, is employed at the Ritters Printing Company. He is a member of the D. A. D., and popular among the younger set.

Wm. O'Neal, after a month's stay in Detroit, soliciting advertisements for a Chicago firm, returns to Chicago, September 10th. His wife, who has been visiting in Milwaukee, will reach home at the same time he does.

Claude J. Simon, of Port Arthur, Texas, is an addition to the fast growing members of the D. A. D. He is a River Rouge Ford worker. He came to Detroit last September.

John Cole is another addition the River Rouge vast army of workers. He is a graduate of Flint, Mich.

Mrs. Fred Bourcier made a short visit with her mother in Washington, Mich.

Mr. Edward Fishbein landed in Detroit last September. Luck was with him, as he secured work at the Ford River Rouge plant. He, hails from London, Ont.

Detroit deaf are in luck. Otto Buby, formerly of Flint, Michigan and the Durant Automobile Co., is to be a permanent resident here in the future. He has secured

a steady job at the Fisher Body Co. As Otto is one of those dramatic sign makers, the D. A. D. members are in for a great treat. He will be a permanent resident here in the future.

Mr. Fred Russow was called home to Monroe, Mich. His aged father is very ill with cancer and may not live. On the occasion of this sad event, Mr. and Mrs. Russow were made grandparents, the second time by their only daughter, Mrs. Kuhn. Gilbert Worley made a five day visit in Kenosha, Wis., visiting his nephew. He left Kenosha via Milwaukee and Chicago, where he met several deaf-mutes.

Miss Martha Kilda made a two day visit with her friend, Miss Bernice Drasba. She is employed at the Central Cigar Co., of Bay City, Michigan.

Albert Zieska, Tony Cezubek, of Detroit, and Wm. MacDonald, of Flint, Mich., are great admirers of the U. of M. foot ball team. They journeyed all the way to Audubon, Ill., to see the U. of M. play the Illinois team, on October 21st.

Michael Muller has been a resident of Detroit for four years, and a member of the D. A. D. He has a steady job at the Fisher Body Co. He is from East St. Louis, Mo.

Donald Weybright, just returned from a two weeks' visit with his parents in West Milton, Ohio, is employed at Beggs.

Donald McLean, a promising young fellow from Westchester, N. Y., has been employed at the River Rouge plant since last May.

Hugh Mathews, who was working for the Indianapolis Concrete Company during the warm months, is now employed at the Briggs Manufacturing Company in the Welding Department. As a result, both his wrists are infected from the sparks.

Mrs. Charlotte Pewter, accompanied by her mother, will soon be among the Golden State inhabitants. They intend to stay there during the winter months.

After a lapse of several weeks with nothing doing at the D. A. D., the ball was started rolling with a vim, by Mrs. Behrendt and Mrs. Lobsinger, Saturday evening, October 10th. A big crowd attended to do honor to the occasion. From now on to December there will be the usual good times at the D. A. D. Saturday, October 17th, will be the 10th anniversary of the founding of the D. A. D. by E. M. Jacobs. Tony Blake will engineer the affair. On October 31st a Hallowe'en Social will be held. Those in charge of it are Miss Irma Winters, Mrs. Edward Homan, Henry Frahm, Miss Lena Yack and Edward Homan. November 7th, Mrs. Pearl Gatton will handle the Ladies of the Frat Social. December 5th, will be Ladies Night superintended by Mrs. Behrendt and Lobsinger. December 17th, Mr. Fielding will give some sort of an entertainment not yet announced.

F. E. RYAN.

10222 John R Street.

The Capital City.

The Washington Division, No. 46, National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, tendered a brilliant banquet in honor of their Grand Secretary, F. P. Gibson, of Chicago, at the grill room of the Continental Hotel, Wednesday evening, October 14th.

E. E. Bernsdorf, being chairman of the evening, opened the banquet by the following address:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—On behalf of the banquet committee I wish to say it gives us great pleasure to see every plate around the big banquet table taken up.

We assure you that your presence will add great comfort to our hearts to know that your evening will be worth while as a token of respect to our great leader, who has given the National Fraternal Society about twenty-two years of his life.

This is our beloved friend, Brother Francis P. Gibson. He handed a little card to each person he met at the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf Convention, which was held in Philadelphia in July, 1918. Here is the old card, which I am showing to you—it says, "Keep Smiling." He has practiced what he preached. The result is that he has a big army of friends following him.

I feel sure that his charming wife deserves a share of the credit of his accomplishments, because her constant smiles have helped him a great deal in his capacity. Mr. and Mrs. Gibson have been wedded over thirty-three years. Mrs. Gibson is the excellent picture of youth and happiness, so that we are unable to judge her age. Let us look young by keeping smiling!

We have everything ready for your pleasure tonight. Our banquet program is laid on the "car" and the wheels must go on.

Brother Quinley, President of our Washington Division, No. 46, will kindly act as our toastmaster.

C. C. Quinley, a young Washington Society man, and president of the N. F. S. D. No. 46, was toastmaster of the evening.

The menu consisted of:

Crab Flake Cocktail	Queen Olives
Mixed Sweet Pickles	CROUTONS
Cream of Celery	Cranberry Sauce
Roast Stuffed Capon	Green Peas
Mashed Potatoes	Lettuce and Tomato Salad
Chocolate Sundae	Assorted Cakes
Coffee	

With this tempting repast, about seventy-five frats, their wives and friends, seated themselves at a beauti-

ful and colorful banquet. While the guests sat, ate, drank and chatted "quietly," the "honk" of flocks of wild geese passed over the Capital City enroute from the first winter snap in the far North to a more genial climate in the far South, and makes the first real beginning of this season's bird migration.

The meal being over the toastmaster, made a brief address, introduced our distinguished friend and brother, F. P. Gibson, who delivered an address on Frat matters and topics of the world. A storm of applause was given. But he had to talk briefly on the "Value of Smiles," when he learned that Washington papers had stated that evening he was to deliver an address on that subject.

Dr. Percival Hall was next to deliver a speech, and was given a hearty applause. His subject was "Organization and Co-Operation," which was important, interesting and instructive.

The social atmosphere of the evening was beautiful, and Washington frats as well as Washington deaf, through their sincere testimonies, given at the banquet, showed their loyal respect for our Grand Secretary Gibson.

To me the most interesting figure at the banquet was a young man, we hear comparatively little about. He is Louis C. Lovett, a pioneer frat of the Philadelphia Division. What interests me about him is his sincere loyalty and faith in the N. F. S. D. He became affiliated with the N. F. S. D. when but a mere lad. I believe the example of his firm faith would be of interest, and perhaps of value, to all frats. He frankly believes that every young man of 17 years should at once join the N. F. S. D.

Mrs. Bernsdorf recited, "When the Washington Division, No. 46, Was Born," written by Mr. Bernsdorf, which was appreciated.

The banquet price was \$2.50 per plate.

The out-of-town visitors were Mr. and Mrs. Kaufman, Mr. and Mrs. Feast and Mr. and Mrs. Amos.

We regret that space in the columns of the JOURNAL cannot be spared for more details of the banquet.

At the close of the banquet a vote of thanks was given to E. E. Bernsdorf, chairman, and his assistants, Louis C. Lovett and E. E. Maczkowske.

The officers of the Washington Division, No. 46, are:

President, C. C. Quinley; Vice-President, V. D. Smoak; Secretary, W. D. Edington; Treasurer, S. B. Alley; Director, J. F. Flood; Sergeant, F. S. Schuessler; Messenger, B. Zimmerman.

Charming Mrs. F. P. Gibson accompanied her distinguished husband and enjoyed the events with him.

MRS. C. C. COLBY.

OHIO.

News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, Ohio.

October 23, 1925—Four years or more the State has been trying to secure a site in Columbus, upon which to erect a suitable building, in which to house the numerous State commissions that Ohio now has to look after its affairs. Fifty or sixty years ago, there were only two or three such, and the State house were ample to hold them and the elective State officers with some room to spare. It is different now. There are a dozen or more, and they are widely scattered about the city, the State paying high rents for the use of the rooms. Four years ago the legislature authorized a commission of certain State officers to choose a site convenient to the State House. At the end of two years this commission reported that it could not agree upon a place from several sites offered, one upon the State House yard, the old City Hall site, and a tract east of 3d Street and facing the State House.

The legislature last winter chose an advisory committee from among the Senate and House members to act with a commission in choosing a location, it to have no vote in the selection of a place.

Through the summer there have been a number of meetings of the two bodies, and still no selection made.

At various times since last winter the grounds of the School for Deaf were suggested as the proper place.

One of the Franklin County members, Mr. Herbert, requested the attorney general of the State, Monday, to begin Court action to determine the State's title to the land. He claims it was deeded to the State in 1827, and it was stipulated in the deed that the land was to be used for a State School for the Deaf and Dumb. No re-entry or forfeiture clause was in the deed, and because of the authority of the recent decision of the Supreme Court, they thought the State might use the land for any purpose.

Because of the long time since the purchase of the land, 1827, Mr. Herbert believes the reservation is no longer in effect. Moreover he says the property is not now suitable for

an institution, because of the growth of the city all around it. He therefore asks the attorney general to determine legally, what authority the State has to use the grounds for other purposes, and suggests that it may be used for a site for a State office building.

Some years ago, if we remember rightly, the same question came up, when it was proposed to move the school out into the country, with the result that the property could only be used for a State School for the Deaf and Dumb. That halted further attempts to seek another location. The attorney general has not yet given his opinion in the matter.

The school for the crippled children and hard of hearing opened last Monday, in the Third Street School building, which was remodelled for the purpose.

Of sixty-five boys and girls enrolled, fifty are crippled. These attend classes on the first floor while the hard of hearing use the second floor. Taxicabs carry the children to and from the school. Miss Carrie Jones, daughter of Superintendent Jones of the State School for Deaf, is in charge.

Mr. Wm. Zorn, of the teaching force, has been battling with the gripe this week, but hopes to be at the school again Monday.

Mr. R. P. MacGregor has been laid up with bronchitis, much to his disgust. He is on the mend.

Thursday morning, Columbus people woke up to find roofs, trees and ground clothed in a mantle of white. About one-fourth inch fell, but by noon, there was nothing left of it.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Bussiere have been employed in the children's dining-room of the school. Mr. Bussiere was educated at the Portland, Maine, school, and his wife, maiden name Harris, in the Arkansas.

Two football games were played by the school team this week. The first Tuesday afternoon with St. Mary's team, resulting 44 to 13, in favor of O. S. S. D. They were also victors in the game played with Central High School, 15 to 7.

The Akron Silents seem to be having a streak of bad luck. In a game played here last Sunday, the second one this season, they were downed again this time, 12 to 0.

Mrs. Witman Ayer, of Delaware, O., is now housekeeper. Mrs. J. W. Jones having attended to the duties since the opening of the school in September. Poor health caused Mrs. Ida W. Moore, who had filled the position for many years, to resign.

A. B. G.

FANWOOD.

On Wednesday, October 21st, a visit was paid by Miss Mollie Getsdorf, who graduated from Fanwood last June. The pupils rejoiced to see her again. She visited around the school, and said that this school was so necessary for us to obtain an "education," so that we can do well in the world.

Mr. LeRoy Sloat, a graduate of '25, joins the army drill which is held at 22d Regiment every night. For when the celebrations come, he will drill with the regiment. He is now employed at this school.

On October 17th, Cadet Lieutenant Kindel, at Barren Island, had the opportunity of seeing Mayor Hylan and Mr. Guider, the president of Brooklyn. They made speeches for the opening of the ferry from Barren Island to Rockaway Beach.

The basket ball tournament opened its season last Wednesday, the 21st of October, with the appearance of Principal Gardner in our gymnasium, who tossed the first ball. An exciting game was played between "George," Lynch's team, and "Big Bill," Kahn's team. The former defeated the latter by a score of 23 to 10. The game was nip and tuck, and full of energy. Retzker and Lynch aided in the victory, while Ruthven, Olsen and Kahn, tried to win, but in vain.

"Big Bill" (10) vs. "George" (23)

Schneider	L. F. Bayarsky
Olsen	R. F. Greenberg
Kahn (Capt.)	C. Retzker
Eystein	L. G. Lynch (Capt.)
Ruthven	R. G. Johnson

Substitute—"George"—Smith for Johnson. Field Goals—Lynch 7; Bayarsky 3; Schneider 1. Foul Goals—Lynch 1; Bayarsky 2; Kahn 6; Olsen 3; Epstein 1. Referee—Lux. Timekeeper—Cadet Color Sergeant Farber. Scorer—Cadet Aellis.

The Barrager basket-ball tournament, whose teams were first named after different breeds of canines, has been changed, as they preferred to use the names of different makes of automobile. The teams are now named: Avis, Allen, "Nash," Lucy Tichenor, "Ford," Mabel Wood, "Buick," Carmella Palazzatta, "Packard," Sarah Egan, "Rolls Royce;" Eva Siegel, "Chrysler."

The opening of the Barrager basket ball tournament occurred in our gymnasium last Thursday, the 22d of October. Principal Gardner tossed the ball and the game was played between "Ford," under the captaincy of Lucy Tichenor, who caged many shooters, and "Buick," under the captaincy of Mabel Wood, who made some freaky shots. The score was 15 to 8 in favor of "Ford" team.

The veterans of the Relay team are Cadet Captain Kerwin, Cadet Lieutenant Schurman, and Cadet Drum Major Heintz. They practice in running and jogging hard almost every other day, in preparation to meet the best school teams at the 69th Regiment Armory, under the auspices of Brooklyn Division, No. 23, on November 28th. Physical Director Lux will pick a candidate to fill Charles Knobloch's place, as he graduated last year.

The members of the Fanwood Athletic Association are well prepared in their track training every day, and they will compete against the preparatory school boys for the cross country run October 31st. The distance will be two and a half miles, in Van Cortlandt Park.

Miss Jennie Tanajewski, a Fanwood graduate, who is an adept as dress designer and cutter, received two diplomas for courses, one of merit, and one for designing and cutting, last week. She had been admitted to a Brooklyn local school to study dressmaking after her graduation here. She secured a good position, working as a dressmaker.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Tilley, of Tiburon, Cal., came up to see the school on Friday afternoon, October 23d, in company with Mrs. Felix A. Simonson and Mrs. Osmond Loew. Dr. Fox did the honors in the school. Before leaving they visited the printing office, and had a talk with Mr. Hodgson, the instructor, whom they had known for a great many years.

OMAHA.

Arthur F. Wagner, dissatisfied with the small wages at Charles City, Ia., has returned to Council Bluffs, and expects to start work soon at the Omaha Ford Plant.

We note that Louis R. Divine, of the Washington State School, was selected Superintendent of the Arkansas School for the Deaf, succeeding Dan T. Cloud, who is now Superintendent of the Kansas School. The sons of deaf parents are surely getting in line.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley E. Dobson are the proud possessors of a nice Dodge coach. Mr. and Mrs. Luther Taylor have exchanged their Ford coupe for a Dodge Touring car. They started out on their first long trip one Sunday with the H. G. Long family, journeying to Fremont and Valley. It was a perfect day. Soe as the Taylors are, we do not wonder at their wanting a larger car to take along some friends.

Dr. and Mrs. J. Schuyler Long entertained the Midwest Chapter, Saturday evening, October 3d, in the Iowa School parlors. There was a short business session, then eleven tables for "500" were filled. Mrs. R. W. Mullin and Scott Cascaden captured prizes for highest scores, with Mrs. E. A. Gruver and H. G. Long, seconds. Chicken salad, sandwiches, cake, ice-cream and coffee, were served. A queer coincidence was that the cake was made by the same lady in Council Bluffs, who made the wedding cake for Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Long nearly fifteen years ago, of which Dr. and Mrs. Long also had a bite.

The Home Circle gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Chase, Saturday night, October 3d, with Mr. and Mrs. Chase, Mr. and Mrs. John Toner and Mrs. Spraktis as hosts and hostesses. There was a large crowd. Refreshments were served and a sociable evening enjoyed.

On Wednesday afternoon, October 14th, Mrs. Ota Blankenship entertained about a dozen friends of Mrs. John W. Barrett, of Los Angeles, Cal., at a little farewell party at the Nebraska School. "500" was played and Mrs. Tom L. Anderson won. Men were barred, as usual. Mrs. Barrett, was the recipient of some lovely gifts. She left on the 15th, via Kansas City and the Santa Fe route, for her home. She remarked, it has been a great trip and every one has been lovely to me.

She attended three conventions, the Convention of American Instructors of the Deaf at Council Bluffs, the Iowa Convention at Cedar Rapids, and the Nebraska Convention in Omaha. In Iowa she visited her son Paul and other relatives, and was a house guest of the F. C. Holloway's in Council Bluffs, the F. E. Wards' at Fort Dodge, the Croshys and Clarks, at Cedar Falls, Ia., and had a visit on a real Iowa farm with the J. H. Burkheads at Logan, Ia. In Omaha she was a house guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Comp and Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Hurt. Complimentary luncheons were given for her in Council Bluffs by Mrs. J. S. Long and by Mrs. J. W. Sowell. The last of the pleasant affair was a card party given by Mrs. Ota Blankenship at the Nebraska School on October 14th.

The Mardi Gras Ball, given by Omaha Division, No. 32, Saturday night, October 17th, at Sommers Hall, was a big success. Some 125 attended and as the coming of the King was announced the musicians struck up a processional march. The King, Oscar M. Treuke, entered in his robes of splendor followed by the crown bearer, Dorothy Macek,

daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Macek, dressed in white with garlands of tiny flowers; next came the Queen, chosen by some 660 votes, and she was none other than the sweet and stately Miss Marie Greer, of Council Bluffs. She was beautiful in purple satin with gold spangles and a long train of self-toned velvet trimmed with white fur. Her pages were Masters Homer R. Long and Reily Anthony. Her crown bearer was Elizabeth Holway, walking behind in a green and white frock with hat to match. The identities of the King and Queen had been kept a secret until the last minute, and when they finally appeared they were greeted with enthusiasm and approval. The King was crowned by the Grand Mufti, H. G. Long. The King then crowned the Queen and the two marched around to the end of the hall, where they were greeted by their friends. Dancing started. After a grand march of the maskers, the decisions of the five judges were given. Messrs. Tom L. Anderson, Eugene Fry, and John J. Marty, and Mesdames J. S. Long and Blankenship, served. While the crowd was large, there were not many in costume. Misses Beth and Alice Sowell, as Pierrot and Pierrette, won first prize of \$5, which was split 50-50. Della Page, a pupil of the Nebraska School, as a Hawaiian dancer, won second, \$3. Leo R. Holway, a witch in black, won the gents' first, \$5, and John M. O'Brien as a midshipman won second, \$3. Helen Holway, as a Spanish dancer, won the girl's \$1. prize and Homer R. Long, the boys' in a black costume. Chas. Clark drew the lucky door number and won \$1. Hot dogs, rolls and coffee, were served. Serpentine was sold and caused a lot of amusement.

Miss Hilda Larsen, who has been visiting the R. W. Mullins for a month, left the early part of October for her home in Sidney, Neb.

A mission festival was celebrated Sunday, October 18th, by the deaf of the Lutheran Church in Benson. Rev. Rohlfing of Cross Lutheran Church gave services at 2:30 p. m., Rev. Mappes interpreting. Supper was served later at 25 cents. In the evening an illustrated lecture was given, showing the work among the deaf in the United States and Canada.

Mrs. T. L. Anderson went home on Friday evening, October 16th, to spend the week-end with her folks in Oakland, Neb.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Stinton, of Struble, Ia., have moved to Omaha. Mrs. Stinton, nee Helen Hurt, is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Hurt, who are glad to have them near. Superintendent and Mrs. E. A. Gruver and family left for Mt. Airy, Pa., on October 14th. The teachers, employees and pupils of the Iowa School gave them a royal send-off one evening in the auditorium. Dr. J. S. Long presided. Two of the pupils expressed the regret of the girls and boys, and Tom L. Anderson also congratulated him on his splendid record at the school, presenting him with a beautiful silver buffet service from those present. Mr. Gruver said that his associations at the school had been very pleasant, and he and Mrs. Gruver were sorry to discontinue them at this time. After that a reception was held in their honor.

HAL AND MEL.

BIRTHDAY GIFTS

A surprise miscellaneous shower and birthday supper was given, on the 13th of October, in honor of Mrs. Chester Isbell, of 14 West High Street, New London, Ct., by her husband, Mr. Chester M. Isbell, and friends.

Mrs. Isbell received many beautiful gifts from the Old Class of Mystic, Ct.

Present were made by Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Wells, of Old Mystic; Katherine Craddock, Raymond Oliver, Thomas Burns, Robert Burns, of New London, Ct., Earl Hazler of Groton, Ct.

Everybody departed in the best of feeling and the occasion is something which will be remembered for a long time, and everybody wishes Mrs. Chester Isbell many more happy birthdays.

Mrs. Isbell is glad that Chester M. Isbell is at the "Miller Press," Paper Box and Printers, where he has been for 25 years.

Mrs. George H. Witschief, of Bloomfield, N. J., and Miss Alice Carroll, of East Orange, N. J., have returned to their homes, after a week's visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Witschief. Miss Carroll fell in love with the mountain, which she climbed up 500 feet several times, with Miss Bessie Phillips. They were delighted to see the beautiful colors of leaves on the mountain.

A bank which takes on a number of young men during the summer prints on their salary receipts a legend something like this:

"You salary is your personal business—a confidential matter—and should not be disclosed to anybody else." One of the boys in signing this receipt added:

"I won't mention it to anybody. I'm just as much ashamed of it as you are."

BUFFALO NEWS

Miss Cary, of Carbondale, Pa., and Miss Alice Geary, of Wellsville, N. Y., have returned here to resume their duties at St. Mary's School for the Deaf.

Thomas Hunt spent three weeks at his home town, Clyde, O., and was the guest of his many friends in Ohio. The Silent A. C. baseball team finished the season with four wins after a bad start. Tommy Hunt was voted the most valuable player on the team. Kruzonia, new pitcher of S. A. C. has the earmarks of a comer.

William Myles and Louis Wanet took an excursion trip to Washington last September. While there, they visited Gallaudet College and saw the game between Senators and Red Sox. The antics of Nick Altrock delighted them mostly.

Mr. Norman Gorenflo has purchased a Cleveland Six touring car and is planning a trip to Akron, O., to visit his old friends. He is an employee of the Fisher Body Co., where he makes waxes twice the size of Ford pay envelope.

Mr. Frank Krahling, President of S. A. C. is driving his Essex sedan with regularity. He took trips as far as Toronto.

Mr. Joseph Allen has a good position as a linotype operator on the Buffalo Evening Times and likes Buffalo immensely.

The Silent A. C. will put a basketball team on the hardwood floor for the coming season. The addition of Joe Allen, for years an all-round star at Akron, O., will make the S. A. C. a much stronger team. At a recent election, Tommy Hunt was elected Manager, Joe Allen as Captain, and Tom Hinchey as coach.

Mr. Webb O'Brien took a boat trip to Detroit, Labor Day, and was the guest of Fred McCarthy.

Fred McCarthy, President of the D. A. D., surprised us last week with a pleasant visit. His friends took him to Niagara Falls in their machine and saw Niagara Falls under powerful searchlights.

Mr. Edward Hinchey, of Akron, O., was in Buffalo Labor Day and visited his friends.

Bernard Rata spent two weeks at Dayton, O., last summer visiting Miss Catherine Derby, a student of Columbus School for the Deaf.

Grand Secretary Gibson of the N. F. S. D. attended the local division's banquet, October 3d. A large crowd was at hand to greet him. Fifteen people came from Toronto and about eight came from Rochester. Among them were Pres. Shilton, of the Toronto division and Pres. Todd of the Rochester division. A goodly sprinkling of the visitors came from nearby towns. After the banquet, the S. A. C. held open house for the visitors.

Mr. Michael Lyden of Albany, N. Y., has secured a permanent job and has made Buffalo his home.

Mr. Long, Youngstown, O., was a recent visitor at the S. A. C. and almost succeeded in landing a job, but returned home.

The S. A. C. bowling team started two weeks ago and so far has won more than half of the games. Felix Nowak is the star bowler of the team. Frank Krahling is the captain.

The S. A. C.'s 6th annual picnic at Williamsburg, N. Y., was a financial success in spite of a small crowd. Mrs. Clements was the winner of five dollars in gold at the raffle.

The St. Francis de Sales Society will hold a card party at the Edwards St. Hall on October 29th. Valuable prizes will be given to winners.

Mr. Burnes, a senior of Gallaudet College, was in town for a few days, visiting Miss Bernice Krueger, a former student of the same college.

Miss Alice McVan has returned to Gallaudet College to resume her studies there.

The S. A. C. will hold a Hal-lowe'en Masquerade on October 31st, at Mizpah Hall. Admission will be at a quarter, and ten cents extra without costume. Prizes will be given for the most attractive and the most grotesque costumes.

DIocese of Maryland.

REV. O. J. WHILDEN, General Missionary, 605 Wilson Avenue, Roland Park, Baltimore, Md.
Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St. Peter's Church, Park Ave., and Monument St.

SERVICES.
First Sunday, Holy Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.
Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Address, 3:15 P.M.
Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.
Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.
Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and Catechism, 3:15 P.M.
Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday except the first, 4:30 P.M.
Guild and other Meetings, every Friday, except during July and August, 8 P.M.
Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All Saints' Church, Second Sunday, 11 A.M.
Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St. John's Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.
Cumberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Second Monday, 8 P.M.
Other Places by Appointments.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF

Sixteenth Street, above Allegheny Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

Rev. Warren M. Smaltz, Missionary, 3226 N. 16th Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

First Sunday, Holy Communion, 3:30 P.M.
Last Sunday, Litany and Sermon, 3:30 P.M.

Other Sundays, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 3:30 P.M.
Bible Class, Every Sunday, 2:30 P.M.

FAIR

under the auspices of the

W. P. A. S.

BENEFIT OF THE COAL FUND

GUILD ROOM OF ST. ANN'S CHURCH

511 West 148th Street

Friday and Saturday.

November 6th and 7th

SUPPER - - - 6 to 8 P.M.

Admission, 10 Cents

MRS. JAMES B. GASS,
Chairman.

Cash Prizes
for Costumes

Dancing

BAL MASQUE

TENDERED BY

Beth Israel Association
of the Deaf

—AT—

Y. M. and Y. W. H. ASSOCIATION
Broad and Pine Streets
PHILADELPHIA

Saturday, January 2, 1926

8 to 1

Music by University of Pennsylvania Collegians

ADMISSION, - ONE DOLLAR
(Including Wardrobe)

The

NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY

Provides for your family and
for yourself with policy con-
tracts not excoiled in all the
world.

No discrimination against deaf-
mutes. No charge for medical
examination.

Can You Ask More?

When you think of Savings, go
to a Bank. When you think
of Life Insurance plus savings,
write or see—

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PLATINUM AND GOLD
MOUNTING

DIAMOND JEWELRY

We carry a full line of ladies and
gents Watches American
and Swiss made

Also a full line of Platinum and
Gold Rings, Pins and Brooch
at Factory Prices

ORDER WORK A SPECIALTY

12 John Street

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ST. THOMAS' MISSION FOR THE DEAF

Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and
Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.

The Rev. James H. Cloud, M.A., D.D.
Priest-in-Charge.

Mr. A. O. Steidemann, Lay Reader.
Miss Hattie L. Deem, Sunday School
Teacher.

Sunday School at 9:30 A.M.
Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.
Woman's Guild, first Wednesdays, 2:00
P.M.

Lectures, Third Sundays, 7:30 P.M.
Socials, Fourth Saturdays, 8:00 P.M.
Special services, lectures, socials and
other events indicated on annual program
card and duly announced.

You are cordially invited and urged to
attend. Tell and bring your friends.

BAL MASQUE

to be held at

G. A. R. BUILDING (4th floor)

GRAND RIVER and CASS AVE.

under the auspices of

Detroit Division, No. 2

N. F. S. D.

FRIDAY NIGHT, OCTOBER 30, 1925

MUSIC AND REFRESHMENTS

ADMISSION, - - 50 CENTS
(Including Wardrobe)

MASQUERADE BALL

to be held at

G. A. R. BUILDING (4th floor)

GRAND RIVER and CASS AVE.

for the welfare of

M. A. D. Detroit Chapter

WEDNESDAY NIGHT, NOV. 25, 1925

MUSIC AND REFRESHMENTS

ADMISSION, - - 50 CENTS
(Including Wardrobe)

Third Annual Bazaar

under the auspices of the

Ladies' Auxiliary of the Lutheran
Mission for the Deaf.

IN AID OF BUILDING FUND

At St. Mark's Parish House

646 Bushwick Avenue. One block from
Broadway and Myrtle Avenues,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Thursday and Friday, November 26 and 27, 1925
(open evening)

Saturday, November 28, 1925
(open afternoon and evening)

Admission - - Ten cents

Mrs. Hjalmar Borgstrom, Chairman

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM

Investment Bonds

18 West 107th Street

New York City

Correspondent of

LEE, HIGGINSON & COMPANY

DEAR SIR OR MADAM:—

May I trouble you to send me a
list of your bonds and stocks?

This information given to me will
be to your advantage and held in
the strictest confidence.

It is my desire to keep track of
your present holdings, whether or
not purchased through me, so that
I can be in a position to advise you
in the future, regarding your securi-
ties, with a view to the possible im-
provement of your account.

Yours respectfully,

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM.

HALLOWE'EN PARTY

auspices of

N. J. DEAF-MUTES' SOCIETY, Inc.

to be held at

197 Springfield Avenue
NEWARK, N. J.

October 31, 1925 At 8:30 p.m.

\$20.00 in cash prizes for best
comic, pretty character
costumes

Several New Kind of Games

ADMISSION, - 35 CENTS

COMMITTEE—C. W. Pace (Chairman), F.
W. Hoppau, C. F. Spencer, F. Ringer,
W. Bollinger, F. Dietrich, W. Rapp.

SPACE RESERVED FOR

JERSEY CITY DIVISION, No. 91,

N. F. S. D.

GRAND BALL

Saturday, February 27, 1926

RELIGIOUS NOTICE

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf. Will
answer all calls.

J. W. MICHAELS,

704 Park Street, Boulevard, N.
Fort Worth, Texas.

Extra!

Extra!!

Extra!!!

First Prize \$25.00 for Costume

Other Cash Prizes for Novel Costumes

SECOND ANNUAL

ADVERTISING BAL MASQUE

under auspices of

Manhattan Division, No. 87, N. F. S. D.

will be held at

Odd Fellows' Memorial Hall

301-309 Schermerhorn Street

Brooklyn, N. Y.

Saturday Evening, November 21, 1925

MUSIC BY WASS' SYNCOPATORS

TICKETS - (including wardrobe) - ONE DOLLAR

How to Reach the Hall—Take Lexington or Seventh Avenues Subway to Nevins
Street Station, and walk two blocks to the Hall.

ARRANGEMENT COMMITTEE

Julius Seandel, Chairman

John N. Funk, Secretary

A. C. Bachrach

L. Weinberg

M. O. Kremen

I. Lovitch, Treasurer

M. W. Loew

Max Hoffman

Leopold Frey

Monster Athletic Meet and Dance

Under the Auspices of

Brooklyn Division No. 23

NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY OF THE DEAF

At the 69th REGIMENT ARMORY

LEXINGTON AVENUE, 25th to 26th STREETS, N. Y. CITY

Easy To Reach From Anywhere

1 Mile Relay; (Boys of Schools for the Deaf; silver cup)
Half-Mile Relay (Closed to Frat Divisions; silk banner)
100 Yards Dash; (Open to all; gold, silver, bronze medals)
1 Mile Run; (Open to all; gold, silver, bronze medals)
1 Mile Relay; (Open to Clubs; silver cup)

NO ENTRANCE FEE

Mail Entries to the Secretary of the Athletic Committee,
Jack Seltzer, 65 Hinsdale Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Saturday Evening, Nov. 28, 1925

Games Start at 8 P. M. Sharp Music by the 69th Regt. Band

Admission - - One Dollar

HARRY J. POWELL, Chairman JOHN D. SHEA, Vice-Chairman

ALLAN HITCHCOCK, Treasurer

And a Committee of Twenty Members

You'll be Surprised!

SEVENTEENTH ANNUAL

Masquerade and Fancy Dress Ball

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

Brooklyn Division, No. 23

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

—AT THE—

NEW K. of C. AUDITORIUM

Prospect Park West and Union Street, Brooklyn

Opposite Main Entrance to Prospect Park

CAPACITY 5,000

Saturday Evening, February 6, 1926

[Watch for Particulars]

PAUL DI ANNO, Chairman.

Annual Bal Masque

UNDER AUSPICES OF THE

SILENT ATHLETIC CLUB

OF PHILADELPHIA

TURNGEMEINDE HALL

Broad Street and Columbia Avenue

PHILADELPHIA

Saturday Evening, November 7, 1925

ADMISSION (including war tax and wardrobe) ONE DOLLAR

Cash Prizes for Costumes

Excellent Music

JAS. L. JENNINGS, Chairman.

CHARITY BALL

auspices of the

Hebrew Association of the Deaf

to be held at

HUNT'S POINT PALACE

COR. SO. BOULEVARD AND 163D STREET

BRONX, N. Y.

Saturday Evening, January 30, 1926

MUSIC BY THE MIAMI ORCHESTRA

SUBSCRIPTION, - - - - - ONE DOLLAR

COMMITTEE

H. PLAPINGER, Chairman

J. GOLOWENCHICK, Treasurer

J. SEANDEL

B. MINTZ

MISS R. LOBEL

S. LOWENHERZ, Vice-Chairman

G. BERMAN, Secretary

D. POLINSKY S. PACHTER

LESTER COHEN MRS. M. KREMEN

MISS F. GOLDWASSER

DIRECTIONS—Take either Seventh or Lexington Avenue Bronx Subway
to Simpson Street Station, and walk two blocks east to Hall. Or
Pelham Bay Subway to Hunt's Point Station, and walk one block to
Hall.

COMMITTEE RESERVES ALL RIGHTS

BIGGER AND BETTER H. A. D. BAZAAR

December 9, 10, 12, 13, 1925

BUILDING FUND

Two Floors at H. A. D. Headquarters, 308 Lenox Avenue, near
Corner 125 Street, New York City

LENA STOLOFF, Chairlady



AN INVITATION TO JOIN

Would you care for those whom disaster has made
homeless? Would you show gratitude to the wounded
veteran who courted death that war might give way
to peace? Would you save life and prolong health?
Would you teach children to love and to serve? If so,
join THE AMERICAN NATIONAL R.D. ROSS during the
Annual Roll Call, Armistice Day to Thanksgiving,
November 11th to